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HUNTED LIKE A FOX.

Mr. Mildmy is the most imposing of our churchwardens. How he keeps his boots so shining, his white waistcoat so very white, his lavender gloves so spotless, the rare botanical specimen in his button-hole so fresh, often engages my speculation during the sermon.

Mrs. Mildmy, who sits beside him, is indeed attired richly and in perfect taste; but what male brain dare speculate upon the mysteries of female dress? She is a brunette, and makes great use of black and yellow; that is all I can say of her toilette. For herself, she is still a handsome woman, and must have been lovely; something like her daughter, who sits on the other side of her, I should say, and who is exquisite. How the preacher can go steadily through his discourse with those large dark eyes fixed upon him all the time, bothers me entirely.

Now, that family has been hunted. It is a fact; Mildmy told me all about it over a cigar, one evening, and this was his story:

I suppose that San Francisco is as safe and pleasant a capital to reside in as any in the world now; but it was not so when I first went there—some thirty years ago. It had sprung up like Aladdin's palace on the discovery of gold in California, and as the thousands who flocked thither were too delirious with the yellow metal fever—too wild to get up to the beds of wealth, to think about laws, regulations, or police, every one did what was right in his own eyes, and vice and crime went to the wickets together, got hold of the ball, and had a great innings. When the Anglo-Saxon love of order began to resume its sway, matters grew worse, for the vilest criminals managed to assume the chief authority, and carried on wholesale murder and pilage under the guise of protecting the citizens.

This kind of thing could not last long; self-protection necessitated the establishment of a lynch law, carried out by a vigilant committee, of which I was one of the most active members. I was very young, indeed ought properly to have been in college at the time; but my poor father took a very harsh view of a little peccadillo I got into, and—ah, well, well—I was young, I repeat, but knocking about the world matures a man rapidly, and somehow I took a lead, and it was generally considered that I was the principal agent in bringing certain members of the most dangerous confederation in the town to rough justice.

This was a band of desperadoes, headed by a clever, daring, enterprising villain, known as Tom Blood—probably a soubriquet, and if so, one as appropriate as horrible. We could not catch this leader, but we hung up his four most reckless followers. Mr. Blood was aware of whom he was indebted for this spoiling of his game, and honored me with an autograph letter, in which he confessed that it was my hour of triumph just then, but promised to be even with me one day. And he confirmed this assertion with oaths which might make a Ribbon-man's blood run cold.

Some time after that I joined an expedition to Nicaragua, where I happened to become very intimate with a Spanish family. I played chess with the father, the sons taught me how to use the lasso, and the daughter lassoed me herself. So I married and settled. I bought land, and sheep, and oxen, and built a house, and led the life of the early colonist who has to clear away the forest before he can plant his crops.

It was rather lonely, when one had time to think about it, for our nearest neighbor lived ten miles off, and he was a deadly enemy. The fact was that he and I had both wanted the same land—a fertile

tract on the inland slope of the mountains rising to the south of the Great lake; and I believe that I was unduly favored in the allotment through the influence of my father-in-law, which was considerable. At all events, the other fellow, Enrico, thought so, and loved me accordingly. Indeed, I happened to be the only Yankee in the immediate district, and my matrimonial success had excited some jealousy in Granada.

Another matter affected me much more. I often had to make the journey to Greytown on business, and on one of these occasions I went into the bar of the principal hotel, and suddenly found myself face to face with Tom Blood. I caught hold of my pistol, expecting him to shoot, but he didn't. He only smiled, if you can call the grimace the fellow made by that name, and said that he was glad to see me.

"I can't just pay that little account we hev together on the nail," he said, "but I won't keep yer waiting long; no!"

"Take your time; I have a receipt in full ready for you at any moment," I replied, as defiantly as possible. But I was startled. I had a wife and child now; the course of events did not tend to reassure me; the country was in a very disturbed state, and Tom Blood, whose name soon began to grow a terror, espoused the political cause which was favored by Enrico, and the two were seen together by one of my brothers-in-law.

One day I had been out felling trees at a distance, and was returning in the evening, when, about two miles from home, I met my wife with her baby in her arms, and looking wild. A stranger had ridden up, and asked for me, saying that there was an appointment. She had invited him in, and given him food; but his manners were so queer that she took fright, and making an excuse about attending to supper, had slipped out. Surprised not to see anything of our people about, she went to the stable—it was empty; the horse of the stranger being picketed in front of the house, and our own—gone!

Thoroughly alarmed, she had come to meet me, and now urged immediate flight. I demurred to this; the man might really have come to buy bullocks.

But the disappearance of the horses? Queer, certainly; yet it was a serious thing to leave home and property, not to mention the exposure of a woman to a long night march.

I determined to go back, and judge whether her presentiment was well founded. Before we had gone far, however, I saw a glint amongst the trees, in the distance, and threw myself down amongst the brushwood, whispering to my wife to do the same, and keep the child from crying. Two men rode leisurely up, following the path close to where we lay hid. One of them was speaking.

"Oh, he is strong enough to hold half a dozen such as Mildmy. He will seize him when he hears the whistle; then we rush in, and—"

Here the cold-blooded villains threatened horrors, in language the brutality of which I was thankful for; it prevented my wife, whose acquaintance with English was as yet imperfect, from understanding them.

I recognized the voice of Tom Blood.

They passed on. There was no question now about the necessity for flight. My plan was to cross the mountain ridge; strike the bridge-path which took the route of the cataract; descend to the shores of the lake; take boat, and cross to Granada. Once down by the lake we were safe; for though I could not reckon on the people in the small settlement there as friends,

they were honest folks, and would not see me ruined and murdered by men like Tom Blood, were it but for their own security. The distance was about thirty miles only, but such miles!—part through tangled forest; part over steep mountain paths. Alone, indeed, I should have thought nothing of it; but how could my wife, burdened as she was—for I had to use my axe too often to be able to carry the child—how could she bear it? No use asking that; it had to be done.

Night soon fell upon us with tropical suddenness; and after we had gone some five miles, our progress was slow; for I had to clear away the brushwood at every step, disturbing many a noisome, deadly reptile, which glided hissing away. We feared them not, for they sought not to harm those who left them in peace; it was Man, Cain-stamped Man, that we dreaded.

Five hours' work, and woods grew thinner, huge masses of rock bulging up amongst the trees. Then I was able to take the child, and we pressed on, up, up, towards the summit of the ridge. The trees grew yet sparser, until there were but a few clumps of dwarfed firs here and there; and then we were often forced to halt. I heard the sound of the ever-roaring cataract, and knew we were among the precipices. Nothing but the most immediate peril would have justified our pursuing our course by night; for the path was familiar to me by daylight, it was easily missed in the dark, and there were many places where a false footstep would be fatal. Then, how should our enemies trace us? how guess the route we had taken?

We crouched under the lee of a sheltering rock—for at that altitude the air was cold, and my wife was lightly clad—and rested. Fortunately, my flask was not empty, and I had the remains of my mid-day meal in my pocket; we finished what there was, and watched for the dawn. The baby cried with the cold, and even in that solitude I shuddered, lest the sound should betray us.

Light in the East at last. We hastened on, and soon came in sight of the bridge over the cataract. One of the tributaries of the Great Lake made two leaps here as it rushed along its rocky course; the first, a shorter one of some 30 feet, into a pool where its volume was swelled by the rush of another mountain torrent which sprang simultaneously from the side; then a terrible, appalling, suicidal dash into the unknown depths.

The edge of this water-paved abyss was broken by a mass of rock which rose above the torrent, and this had been made use of as the center buttress of a rude bridge. A fragile passage over such a nerve-trying place—merely a couple of poles laid perpendicularly from a peak which actually hung over the cataract, and a few logs nailed across them; then a similar continuation to the further side. But the traveler to the shores of the Great Lake must cross there, or go ten miles out of his way; so that the most delicate nerves must have braced themselves to the passage. Of course, we inhabitants thought nothing of it; we hailed the sight of it now with joy indeed.

Hark! the bay of a bloodhound? I glanced along the way we had come, and saw our pursuers—a dozen of them: at least, two on horseback.

"Take the child! quick!" cried I. "Cross the bridge, turn to the left, keep to the natural steps close to the brink, and you are safe."

She sprang lightly over, holding the child. I followed as far as the center rock, and commenced cutting away the main poles of the bridge with my axe, and I doubt whether woodman ever made his tool fly faster or deeper. On they came; it was time work with a vengeance!

Not on my wedding day did I feel half the joy which I now saw that frail woodwork part, swing back, and flash down the precipice just as the enemy came up.

I stepped across the other half of the bridge to where my wife had passed, to see the effect of my effort; then she turned in the direction I had bidden her—not too soon, for a bullet struck the spot where she had been standing. I was about to spring after her when I perceived that a man so reckless as Blood, might, by a desperate leap, reach the center rock, while to jump from thence to our side was impossible; there was no run, and the landing was narrow and slippery. I had cut the wrong bridge.

The only remedy was to chop this down, too, and I began to do it. The cloud of spray partially concealed me; but that the villains could make out what I was at, was proved by several more pistol shots pattering against the rock behind me. But the rascals were out of breath and could not shoot straight. Half a dozen blows, and the ruin of the bridge was complete; then a few steps took me out of sight of the pursuers and to the side of my brave little wife.

"Safe!" I shouted in her ear, as I took the baby from her—my girl, whom you know.

Before the heat of the day we were safe at the lake; on the following morning we crossed to Granada. It was touch and go, though; the blood-hound nearly beat us.

"And did that wretch, Tom Blood, get off scot free?" I asked.

"For the time he hid," replied Mildmy; "but I had the pleasure of witnessing his being hanged, six months later. Mrs. Mildmy never liked the old place afterwards, so I sold everything off at an alarming sacrifice, and went back to California, where I made my pile, as the Yanks say. But I doubt if I should ever have come back to the East if it had not given me a sort of disgust to have been hunted like a fox."

STARTING IN THE WORLD.—Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Settling a young man afloat with money left him by his relations is like tying bladders under the arms of those who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim, and he will never need the bladders. Give your child a sound education, and you have done enough for him. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern man, and you have given him what will be of more value than all the wealth of the Indies.

—Thomas Boyd, the swimmer, who has twice jumped off the Ohio river bridge, will give an exhibition in swimming, diving and leaping at the swimming school on Jefferson street near Eighth, Sunday at 2, P. M. He will dive into the pool from the top of the building, a distance of about thirty-nine feet. He still expects to make the jump from the suspension bridge at Niagara Falls next summer. His leap last Sunday has not affected him in the least, and he declares himself ready for another. He certainly possesses sufficient pluck to leap from any height, and if circumstances are favorable will certainly make the Niagara jump.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

—It is said that the Astor family always have a detective in their service and their dwellings are never left unguarded. The detective who accompanies Mrs. John Jacob Astor to all places where her diamonds are to be worn, dresses elegantly, mingles quietly among the guests, and keeps a sharp eye on the \$80,000 worth of jewels she wears.

Banquet to Southern Merchants.

CINCINNATI, March 19.—To accommodate the large number of guests at the banquet to the Southern excursionists, the main body of the Music Hall was converted into one magnificent dining room, and all the available space was occupied. At the principal table were seated Mayor Jacobs, Gov. Foster, Gov. Blackburn, of Kentucky, Gov. Marks, of Penn., Gov. Colquitt, of Ga., Hon. W. S. Grovesbeck, Hon. H. P. Temple, Mayor of Chattanooga, ex-Senator Chalmers, of Miss., E. Leslie Brooks, of Mobile, ex-Governor Bishop, of Ohio, M. L. Moses, Mayor of Montgomery, Ala., Gen. A. T. Goshen, of Cincinnati, and Ferguson, Mack Bugher and Greenwood, trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Road; when the orchestra played to a particularly pleasing number about half-past 10 o'clock an encore was insisted upon, and the orchestra responded with Dixie. The effect was magical. All over the house men rose up and shouted in the greatest enthusiasm, the music was almost drowned, but when the orchestra struck the majestic tones of the Star Spangled Banner, the scene was indescribable. Everybody rose, and the air was white with waving handkerchiefs, and finally the great organ joined in an unparalleled outburst, after which great enthusiasm followed. It was 12 o'clock when the speaking began, the order being as follows: Address of welcome in behalf of the city, by Mayor Mayor Jacobs; address of welcome in behalf of the State, by Gov. Foster—Cincinnati Southern Response by Hon. E. A. Ferguson, for South Atlantic States; response by Gov. Colquitt, of Ga., for Gulf States; response by Leslie Brooks, of Mobile. Our Northern and Southern connections. Responses by M. E. Inpalls and ex-Governor Brown, of Georgia.

Coffee in Typhoid Fever.

Dr. Guillaume, of the French navy, in a recent paper on typhoid fever, says: "Coffee has given an unhoped for satisfaction: after having dispensed it, we find, to our great surprise, that its action is as prompt as decisive. No sooner have our patients taken a few teaspoonfuls of it than their features become relaxed and they come to their senses. The next day the employment is such that we are tempted to look upon the coffee as a specific against typhoid fever. Under its influence the stupor is dispelled, and the patient rouses from the state of somnolency in which he has been since the invasion of the disease. Soon all the functions take their natural course, and he enters upon convalescence." Dr. Guillaume gives an adult two or three teaspoonfuls of strong black coffee every two hours, alternate with one or two teaspoonfuls of claret or Burgundy wine. A little lemonade or citrate of magnesia should be taken daily, and after a while quinine. From the fact that malaise and cerebral symptoms appear first, the regards typhoid fever as a nervous disease, and the coffee acting on the nervous system is peculiarly indicated in the early stages before local complications arise.

WHY WE BUTTER OUR BREAD.

The layers of the wheat berry, as we proceed towards the centre, become more and more completely starchy, and at the centre but little else is found, and this portion makes our finest flour. The finer the flour the less fit it is for nutrition. In its natural state the wheat, with all its components present, is not fitted for perfect human development. There is a deficiency in the potential heat-producing materials, especially for cooler climates, there being only two per centum of fat in wheat. We instinctively supply this deficiency by the addition of fatty bodies. We spread butter upon bread, we mingle lard or butter with our biscuit or cake, and the fat meat and bread are taken alternately or coincidentally. The starch, being a carbon hydrate, can afford, comparatively but little heat in consumption, and the fats are demanded by the wants of the system.

For Love or Money.

The New York Times fills two or three interesting columns once a week with letters from its correspondents on social topics and problems. At present the matter under discussion is that of young maidens and their relation to matrimony. Some of the letters are very foolish, some full of practical common sense. It is rather surprising to note in our hopeful and energetic youth, how great a degree of importance is given to the relation of income to matrimony. Many youths and some maidens fancy that they cannot marry unless they have large revenues and enough to enable them to live as their parents do now, forgetful of the fact that most of their parents probably began life in an humble way, and could not command luxurious surroundings till they were hard up or had passed middle age. In this connection the Times publishes a very sensible letter from a young man, who tells us that he had engaged to marry a daughter of a leading citizen at a time when he was doing a good business and making \$2,000 a year. He failed, went to the young lady and proposed to release the engagement. Instead of doing so, she gave him a sound scolding, made him take a clerkship at a small salary, and married him. Hard work broke his health down, and for a time he earned nothing—but we must let him tell the rest of the story in his own words: "She never grumbled, (and she's got a temper, too,) but when I got well she gave me a receipted doctor's bill as a tonic. The money had been saved by her unknown to me. Since then I have been luckier. I have \$780 a year, pay \$16 per month for a second floor in a house with every improvement, and believe that I shall be \$100 in pocket by January 1, 1881. My wife is contented with her lot, our three-months-old baby is an inducement to any man to marry, my own health is good, I do not owe a penny for my furniture or living expenses, we have a girl to attend to the baby, go to lectures and concerts, and certainly have the respect and good-will of our friends and acquaintances. Don't wait till you want a girl to marry you (and have \$600 a year) tell her so, trust her, and she will trust you, and then if you don't get along nicely, then I miss my guess."

Notable Senators.

In the Senate one is, of course, better able to see and hear than in the House, and you can easily study the faces and figures of many men of whom fame or popular report has had much to say. The left-hand side is occupied by the Democratic majority and the right by the Republican minority. Among the former one sees the cleanly cut features of Mr. Bayard, leaning over him is Mr. Randolph, of New Jersey—a broad faced, gray whiskered man, whom some paper has recently described, curiously enough, as a blonde. Next, crouched down is his chair, is Mr. Kernan, of New York. Mr. Lamar and Senator (once Confederate General) Gordon is a little beyond. The most prominent figure on the Republican side is, beyond a doubt, that of Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, "the watch-dog of the Senate." He is a tall man, with a beard nearly white, and presents a fine appearance as he stands upright in his close fitting blue coat. No man has made a better record for unflinching integrity. His colleague, Morrill, sits beside him, and behind them is Senator Hoar, who bears a striking resemblance to Sidney Bartlett, the Nestor of the Massachusetts bar. Two other Senators, sitting near together, present a marked contrast to each other—Angus Cameron, with his white moustache, and Logan. The latter is precisely like an Indian chief—far more so than was the genuine Indian, Parker who, was on Gen. Grant's staff after the war. There can be but little doubt that Logan has the blood of the noble red man in his veins.

—Hon. John A. Cuthbert is 91 years old, practices law in Mobile, and was a member of Congress from Georgia in 1820.

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IMMENSE STRENGTH OF THE GRIZZLY BEAR.—Its strength may be inferred from the fact that it has been known to kill two combative buffaloes, in Montana, in about as many minutes, by strokes of its huge fore-paws, and subsequently to drag a heavy bull, which must have weighed at least 1200 pounds, a distance of several hundred yards, and bury it in a hole which it excavated with its claws. It can kill a man with one fair blow; and it can crush him as it would an egg-shell, should he ever get looked up in its embrace; while it can tear the hide off the thick-skinned buffalo with a sweep of its scimeter-like claws. A man in northern California, who attacked the animal single-handed, and at close quarters, was supposed to have been killed by it with a single blow of its paw; for when found by his friends, a few days after, he was scarcely recognizable—the flesh was torn off the scalp, face, and chest, the ribs were crushed in, and the arms and thighs were broken.

HE NEVER WEARS AN OVERCOAT.—I saw Senator Hamlin on the most blistering morning of this winter ambling down F street in his old-fashioned spike-tailed, broadcloth coat, without the vestige of an overcoat. He never was known to wear one. I suppose in his early days they toughened boys by exposure to the cold, and didn't pamper them with overcoats in that barren climate; and that his contemporaries died out in the operation and left him standing, a spared monument, among the effete chivalry of a new generation. I think he is very proud of his prolonged vigor, for what other cause could induce him to trip the light fantastic toe in the ball room at the Mexican Minister's fête, I cannot tell. He and Senator Johnson of Virginia, a gray-haired boy of 62 summers, stepped around in a quadrille quite smartly that evening among the young beaux and belles. —*Washington Letter.*

ON A MEXICAN COFFEE PLANTATION.—There can be no place more beautiful than these plantations of coffee, shaded with orange trees and bananas. There are about 1,200 trees to the acre, at this time loaded with ripe berries for the most part, though some are in bloom in a plantation adjoining another where the pickers are at work. The fruit that is grown for protection from the sun pays all expenses of the cultivation and leaves the coffee as the net profit of the investment.

The first plantation visited was that of Mr. Fink, where there are 123,000 bearing trees. Here there were Mexicans slowly pounding the coffee in a great wooden mortar, holding about a half a bushel, in order to remove the hulls. General Grant asked him why he did not use a machine to do the work, and with a prejudice always characteristic of a people in respect to an innovation, he replied that this was the best way.

A NEW WAY TO STRYKE.—The latest swindling dodge occurred in Cincinnati, and, having been perpetrated by a woman, of course it was successful. She went to a store to get a pound of coffee. The grocer poured the article into a stone jar she held partly under her shawl. When she looked for her money, to her surprise she had lost it, and she told the man she would leave the coffee till she went home for it. So she put the top on the jar and set it on the counter and left the store. She did not return, and the grocer moved the jar to one side out of the way. It seemed light. He looked in, and to his astonishment, saw no coffee. He lifted it up. The bottom had been broken out, and, instead of pouring the coffee into the jar, he had poured it through that convenient funnel into a paper bag held over the bottom and under the woman's shawl.

—The West Baton Rouge parish, Louisiana, court has sentenced a darkey for one year to the penitentiary for stealing two chickens.

—David Burns, the oldest living boatman, resides at Burns's landing, on the Kentucky river. He was born in 1791. He walked from New Orleans to Franklin, a distance of 1,500 miles, six times.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1880.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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FOR 1880.

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NOTICE.

The members of the executive committee of the Democratic-Conservative party for the Seventh Congressional District, are requested to meet in Statesville on Wednesday, the 21st day of April, 1880, for the purpose of fixing time and place for holding the Congressional District Convention, and for considering such other business as may properly come before it.

W. H. H. COWLES, Ch'mn.

Democratic State Convention.

THURSDAY, the 17th day of June, is the day and Raleigh the place, chosen by the State Executive Committee, for the assembling of the Democratic State Convention.

Captions of the Acts of the extra session of the Legislature appear in this issue.

Van. A. Zevely, son of E. S. Zevely (a native of this place) is publishing the *West Virginia Walking Beam*, newspaper, in Parkersburg, West Va. It is a large, well conducted sheet.

FROM RALEIGH.

The Passage of the Bill.

Yesterday the bill to sell the Western North Carolina Railroad to Mr. Best, and his associates passed both branches of the Legislature, and is now a law. The vote in the Senate was 40 to 6, and in the House was 89 to 21. Under its provisions, the Governor, Treasurer, Secretary of State and Attorney General are now to go forward and make a deed, conveying to Wm. J. Best, Wm. R. Grace, James D. Fish and J. Nelson Tappan the State's interest in the Western North Carolina Railroad Company, which deed is to be deposited with the United States Trust Company, of New York, and is said to be held by that company on deposit until the road is completed to Ducktown; and if Mr. Best does not complete the road to Ducktown, then the deed is to be given back to the State. From to-day, Mr. Best and associates are to pay the interest on company's bonds, and are to pay the State for her convicts at the rate of \$125 per annum. Our expenses, on account of that railroad, cease to-day. This measure has not been viewed as a partisan scheme. It has received the approbation of leading men of both parties, and it has failed to commend itself to the judgment of other leading men of both parties. Men of the east have divided on it, and men of the centre. In the extreme west, where there is a greater personal interest felt in the result, all parties seem to be nearly a unit for the sale.—*Raleigh Observer.*

SALE OF THE RAILROAD.—We may be peculiar in our notions, but we still think the sale of the Western N. C. Railroad was too hasty. A Raleigh correspondent of the *New York Times* says:

"The road was a heavy burden upon the State, but it is the opinion of all railroad men that Mr. Best has secured a piece of property that will yield an enormous income under judicious private management. The line from Asheville to Point Rock is regarded as the key to the North-west and the Mississippi Valley. This branch would now sell for an extraordinary amount, and would not have been sold if the State, by any means, could have retained and completed the road. The opponents of the sale are now saying that the road, which, when completed, would have paid dividends sufficient to have done away with all State taxation, has been really given away."

The "bill of sale" as it passed, will be given our readers next week.

Joseph Turner was, at last night's session of the House, expelled from that body. During the present session, as in fact, during the last one, he was a cause of much trouble and delay in the business of the House. He was inattentive to the rules of the body, and defied authority. Yes,

terday, as appears in the report of the proceedings, he was arraigned for his conduct. A resolution reciting his misconduct, and ordering him to appear before the bar of the House for the contempt shown it, having been adopted. Mr. Turner then left the hall in a contemptuous manner, without noticing the action of the House. A resolution of expulsion was immediately offered and adopted by an overwhelming vote. It was evident to the House that Mr. Turner sought expulsion. But for reasons well known to the body, it heretofore declined to thus treat the case.—*Observer.*

The use of the hall of the House of Commons having been tendered to Mr. Best, he addressed a large number of persons assembled.

The following is the *Observer's* report of the same. Next week we will give the speech more fully:

"Mr. Best returned thanks for the opportunity of meeting the members at the outset of his work. He had the pleasure of the acquaintance of a large number of the representative men of the State. There had been some suggestions made that he should make his appearance before this body. He said that he was a straight-forward business man, who did not condescend to unfair dealing of any kind. He said that as his plans unfolded themselves no one who opposed this sale would have occasion to regret the act which placed the control of the property in his hands. Referring to his proposition, he stated that it had never entered into his mind not to finish the Ducktown branch. For three years he had had his eye on the Western North Carolina Railroad, and letters were now on file in the Executive office written by him on that subject. Years ago he had desired to obtain control of the Western North Carolina, the North Carolina, and the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroads, and make a great through system. He looked upon the Ducktown branch as the most important. It would take years to complete this branch, but it would be pushed through without fail. He said he felt in a great degree as if he were responsible to those gentlemen who had supported the bill. The completion of the road would be the accomplishment of his life, and accomplish it he certainly should. He knew that he was taking charge of a gigantic work, which eminent men had failed to carry out. If he did carry it out he felt sure he would be entitled to a meed of praise. He said actions spoke louder than words, and he would show by his work his intentions. He came here to make money, and expected to make it; but for every dollar that he made the State would make a hundred. He had before engaged in works relatively very much greater than this one."

Democratic Victory.

Below we give a summary of the deficiency bill which passed the House of Representatives last week, after an excited debate, which secures to the Democrats, for the time being, what they were contending for during last year's extra session of Congress, provided it passes the Senate.

The *Washington Post* says: "It provides that all special deputies hereafter appointed for service at elections shall be taken in equal proportions from the several political parties, shall be appointed by the Federal judges of the circuits or districts in which they are to serve and shall be men of good moral character."

It will be seen that this strips the Federal election laws of their partisan character. They will no longer operate for the benefit of their partisan power. They will not be a part of the Radical machine. The deputy marshals will not be thugs, appointed for their pugilistic powers to bulldoze voters in close districts. They will be men of good moral character, men for whom the judiciary will be willing to stand as sponsors, men from both parties. If this bill becomes a law, the fangs of the partisan election laws will be effectually drawn. And unless the Radicals are prepared to contend for the right to make the Attorney-General's department and the Treasury, parts of their campaign machinery, they will be glad to have Mr. Hayes put his signature to the bill. As it stands, it contains all that he has claimed—the right of Federal supervision of elections."

Belo v. Hill and Commissioners of Forsyth. Reversed.

Shares of the capital stock of incorporated companies are taxable as personal property in the hands of the stockholders even when all the property of said company, real and personal is either given in for taxation or is exempt by its charter.

Great Britain is a growing country. The excess of births over deaths in the whole United Kingdom for the last three months of 1879 was 99,889.

CONGRESS.

United States Marshals.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The Senate Committee on Appropriations to-day practically completed their consideration of the immediate deficiency bill, which includes appropriations of \$607,000 for United States marshals and deputy marshals, and \$400,000 for the government printing office. The latter amount is reduced \$100,000 by the committee in consequence of the passage by both houses (since the pending bill was prepared) of the special appropriation of \$100,000 for the same purpose. The amount of the House appropriation for marshals and their deputies will not be changed, but the committee decided that an amendment should be made in the phraseology of the clause relative to the future method of appointing deputy marshals of elections. The House provisions on this subject requires their appointment by the United States Circuit or District Judges, but the constitution provides that all officers shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, with the reservation that Congress may by law vest appointments of such inferior officers as it thinks proper in the President alone, in the heads of departments or courts of law. The committee, therefore, propose explicitly to vest the appointments of deputy marshals in courts instead of conferring them upon individual judges.

A proposition is before Congress to allow National Banks to loan money on real estate security.

Taking the Census.

Congress has been engaged for some time considering and amending the Bill providing ways and means for taking the Census this year. A Washington correspondent says:

"The House Committee on Census has agreed to some of the amendments to the Census law proposed by the Senate, and rejected others. They agree to amendments authorizing the use of the mails free of postage for all mail matter relative to the Census and addressed to the Census Office, its superintendent, chief clerk, supervisors or enumerators, and endorsed 'Official Business, Department of Interior, Census Office'; that the report to be obtained from Railroad, Telegraph, Insurance and Express Companies, shall be for their fiscal year, having its termination nearest the 1st of June, 1880; that enumerations shall commence on the 1st of June next, and in cities having over ten thousand inhabitants shall be taken within two weeks from that date; that when no person qualified or willing to be enumerator can be found in an enumeration district the supervisor may appoint any fit person resident in the county; that each supervisor shall forward one of the two sets of returns received from enumerators to the Census Office at Washington, and file the other in the office of the Secretary of State of the State or Territory to which his district belongs. The House Committee strikes out all that part of the Senate bill which made provision for filing at County Clerks offices lists of persons enumerated, and for careful correction of omission and mistakes upon sworn testimony."

THE ASSOCIATION OF EGGS WITH EASTER.

In answer to the question, Why it is that eggs are associated with Easter, the *New York Journal of Commerce* thus replies: The egg is an accepted symbol of the resurrection. It was used long before Christianity to represent both the creation and the deluge, as life and order come out of chaos, and out of the ark, which enclosed it as the shell does the life to be quickened within it. The transfer of the symbol to the new life that comes out of the grave is very natural. These eggs were colored red or crimson to represent the blood poured out for man's redemption, through which alone, as the believer's held, the new life was promised.—*Charlotte Observer.*

COUNTERFEITS.

Dye's Government Detective for March gives minute descriptions of two new and dangerous counterfeits, one a hundred dollar bill on the National Exchange Bank, of Pittsburgh, letter A, and one a ten on the new Treasury issue, series of 1875 (Webster head), letter C. There has also recently appeared a five dollar counterfeit of the same issue (Jackson head), letter C. Against all these business men should be on their guard. Dye's method of detecting counterfeits is a novel one. All genuine bills are printed, four bills at a time, attached together in a sheet, each bill containing one of the four letters, A, B, C, D. The counterfeit prints but one; makes but a single plate; thus counterfeiting but one of the four letters. Then the redemption agency retires the genuine bills of the letter counterfeited on any bank. He then refuses all bills having on them that letter, and takes with impunity all bills having on them any of the other three letters.—*Char. Observer.*

Executions, Private and Public.

The prospect of a double execution in this city in May—one of the victims for burglary and the other for infanticide—has excited some local discussion on the subject of private and public hangings. It is urged that the public execution of the burglar would exert a desirable influence, in that it would tend to impress upon the multitude the fact that the crime of burglary is punishable by death, something which, if universally known, is often never thought of by criminals, as is shown by the boldness of their crimes and the neglect of even the ordinary precautions to cover up their tracks. If public executions should ever be encouraged it is under these circumstances, but even here it is very doubtful if the effect would be more salutary than otherwise. No one can witness a public execution without being satisfied that its tendency is decidedly demoralizing. With the colored people, so easily affected by excitement, this is especially true. The horrors of the scaffold are lost sight of in the glory of dying in the presence of a multitude of eager and deeply interested people, intent upon every movement of the doomed man's body, and the smallest word that drops from his lips. In Great Britain, where the subject of crime and its punishment has received more attention, perhaps, than in almost any other country in the world, executions are conducted within the prison walls, and recently sheriffs have excluded reporters, unless they would agree to give no details beyond stating whether or not the execution had been lawfully conducted. While this is carrying the matter a little too far, perhaps, it would not be conceded by all thoughtful persons that the boards of county commissioners, to whom the manner of executions is left, can adopt a wiser course than that which now generally, though by no means universally, prevails throughout the State, of allowing of spectators, only a number sufficient to securely guard the doomed man against any attempts of his own or of outsiders to release him. *Charlotte Observer.*

Grass.

After all that may be said about the profitability of raising Cotton and Tobacco, Grass is a more important and valuable product of the soil than they, and is indispensable in the support of man and animal existence. As important as this truth is there are but few who really seem to appreciate its magnitude; but because grass springs spontaneously from the earth, from year to year, only requiring to be harvested, it is taken into barns and fed to stock without any estimate of its value; and so it has come to be too generally counted out, or not counted at all, among the important products of the farm for which provision should be made in the general lay-out of the year's work. This is unquestionably a great error, and one which calls for amendment. More attention should be given to the production of grass, both as to quality and quantity. For the better quality the better the results in its use; and the larger the quantity the greater the profits of the farm.

We have been led into these remarks by the fact that ONE HUNDRED CAR LOADS of grass have been shipped from this point since the 30th of September last. The larger part of it was very common meadow hay, which seldom brings a good price in the markets simply because it is not worth much except as a last resort. And yet there is no doubt the quality of our meadow hay can be greatly improved and the quantity vastly increased. Farmers should find out the ways to do this. But the chief of all in this relation, they should give more attention to the fine cultivated grasses—orchard, clover, timothy, &c. The grasses raised on good uplands are worth twice or three times as much as our coarse meadow hay, and when properly managed yield two or three times more to the acre.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Mad-Stones—So Called.

The celebrated mad-stone was faithfully tried in the case of Master William, who was bitten some weeks ago, by a rabid dog, without, however, as subsequent events proved, having any effect. As the mad-stone in this instance was applied by an expert, and was a genuine stone, reputed and notorious as a curative for hydrophobia, there was some surprise that it seemed to do no good whatever. The poor little fellow died with all the dreadful symptoms of the disease fully developed.—*Charlotte Observer.*

From the *Lenoir Top.*

Of course it did no good, nor never did, nor never will. The truth of the matter is, the whole thing is a humbug. There is no such thing as a so-called mad-stone, nor indeed anything else curing the disease brought on by the bite of a rabid animal, when it is once developed in the system. It is advised that if very soon after being bitten the place can be cut out, or if a finger cut off before the poison is absorbed in the general system, the disease may be avoided. Again, it is advised that the bitten spot be sucked, or that cupping glasses be applied, or if bitten on a limb it be corded, while the bitten spot is being washed with hartshorn, carbolic acid, cauterized, &c.

It is greatly to be regretted, that any person should rely on such foolish superstitious nonsense as the application of a piece of pumice, meteoric, or a Bezoar stone, to cure the consequences of the bite of a rabid animal; neither or which do any

more good than a piece of brickbat.

These reputed mad-stones, as we have shown before are: First, the Bezoar stone, found in the stomach of the deer, antelope, &c., which is nothing but a lime concretion, generally round, flat or oblong, varying in size from a nutmeg to an egg, and impervious to any fluid. The old physicians and pharmacists attached great importance and medical virtue to rubbing the surface with this stone, pulverizing it and taking it internally, or even wearing it around the body or the neck—all of which were pure superstition—it being merely lime, and nothing else.

The second species of mad-stone are made out of pumice stone, a rock of volcanic origin, which was once in a molten state, and in the process of cooling was permeated with gas until it is as porous or sponge-like as light bread. This peculiarity imparts to this stone some absorbent powers, altogether however, the result of capillary attraction. Its power to select and separate the poisonous virus and take it up, is purely mythical—not one word of truth in it.

The third species of mad-stones are made from a piece of meteoric stone, or arolite, such as frequently fall from the heavens. These stones are sometimes large, are pretty much all of the same chemical nature, mostly iron, and are of a brown, reddish color, and nothing exactly like them in color and chemical composition is found in the earth. They are exceedingly hard and entirely impervious to fluids. Yet, if polished with a smooth flat surface on either side, they, or the Bezoar stone either, would adhere to any wet surface for a while if strongly pressed by pressure. This fact explains how it comes that so-called mad-stones adhere to surfaces to which they are applied.

That these reputed mad-stones possess any peculiar occult virtue such as are attributed to them by the credulous, is not only grossly superstitious, but purely mythical, and ought to be denounced by every intelligent physician, as well as discountenanced and frowned down by every good citizen, for the reason that faith in or reliance upon such superstition endangers the lives of our citizens in so far as it leads them to rely upon it as a remedy in a most dreadful disease, and thereby neglect or reject such means and remedies as alone are capable of doing any good.

A. A. SCROGGS.

Lenoir, N. C., March 1880.

STATE NEWS.

Newborn truckers expect \$50,000 for their crop of peas and potatoes now going to market.

Wild Ducks, says the *Newbern Nut Shell*, are so plentiful in the waters near that city that fishermen catch large numbers of them in their nets. One man took out of his net one morning over sixty which had become entangled in it during the night.

We learn through a private telegram to Colonel Cilley that an accident occurred near Catawba, station, on the Western N. C. Railroad Tuesday, caused by a broken rail. All the cars were thrown from the track, and seven or more passengers were injured—none severely hurt. Col. J. C. Harper was on the train, and was slightly hurt.—*Lenoir Top.*

Miss Amelia Linkhaw, of Robeson county, N. C., who shot and killed Ed. Hartman, a Baltimore drummer, for seduction, has just married a custom-house officer at Sullivan's Island, near Charleston, S. C., named Little. He took great interest in the trial of Miss Linkhaw, and they have corresponded ever since, and photographs were exchanged. Miss Linkhaw with her young child, met Little at Florence, S. C., where they were married, never having seen each other before.

Raleigh Observer: We learn that Maj. John W. Graham, the trustee to pay off the bonded debt of the North Carolina Railroad, has just finished taking up \$40,000 of the mortgage bonds of that company, paying par. The debt was \$290,000, of which \$210,000 will be due in 1888, and \$81,000 was due in 1877. The payment was made on this latter class of bonds, leaving the debt standing to-day at \$250,000. The stock of this road has lately run up from 70 to 80 cents, and it ought now to be at par. There is considerable demand springing up for it, and holders ought not to sell.

ASSESSMENT OF REAL PROPERTY.—Treasurer Worth has given a decision, coincided in by the attorney-general, which is of general interest throughout the State. In response to a letter from the solicitor of the third judicial district he says the act to provide for the collection of taxes, passed by the last Legislature does not contemplate the re-assessment of real property this year. The assessment of real estate of 1879 stands until altered by law.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Grateful Women.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and depondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.

GENERAL NEWS.

—The first elephant born in the United States made its appearance on the 10th March, in Philadelphia. It weighed 213½ pounds.

—It is said by learned men that Good Friday and Easter this year fall exactly on the anniversaries of the events they commemorate; that it was on the 26th of March that the crucifixion took place, and the 29th witnessed the resurrection.

—The New Orleans Democrat estimates at more than \$100,000 the loss of mules and other stock in the Ouachita Valley section of Louisiana from a disease produced by the bite of myriads of gnats that invaded that part of the State lately.

—An order has been received by the Winchester Arms Company to make from fifteen to twenty million of cartridges for the Chinese government. This is the first order, it is said, ever given by the Chinese government to foreigners for the manufacture of cartridges. It shows that China is at length taking pattern after the other counties of the world, and is looking to America to prepare her for war. We have heretofore supplied arms and munitions to Russia, Turkey, and Adulmu.

ORPHANAGE.—There is a private institution at Clinton, S. C., under the care of some earnest christians there, known as the *Thornwell Orphanage*. Its object is to support, educate and train orphans. No servants are employed. All the work of the establishment is divided out among the pupils. It is supported by private charity. The annual expenses, including everything, is about \$70 a pupil per annum. The benevolent who have funds to spare would do well to bestow it on this institution. Rev. W. P. Jacobs is president of the institution. A daughter of the distinguished divine whose name it bears, is the school teacher.

—The Russian Church is, it appears, making many converts in Japan. The great influence which is now exercised in that country by the Russian mission, is chiefly attributable to the universal respect with which its chief, Father Nicholas, is regarded in all parts of the country, even in distant regions where no European has hitherto set foot. Father Nicholas is thoroughly conversant with both the Japanese and Chinese languages, and he is supplied with ample funds by the Russian government. The American bishops meet with much sympathy among the higher classes, but their influence is said to be inferior to that of the Russian missionaries in the country generally. As for the Roman Catholics, they are decidedly unpopular. The other day the people broke the windows in the house of one of their missionaries, who had interfered in the family affairs of a Japanese.

—The "salvation army," which arrived in New York from England a few days ago, made its first attack on the sinners of the metropolis on Sunday last, although, according to all accounts, with but indifferent success. Mr. Ralston, who calls himself the commissioner of the army, and two of his female lieutenants, visited several saloons, where they were courteously received. In the evening they held a meeting in Harry Hill's theatre, which was crowded not only with the usual habitués of the place, but with church members. The services consisted chiefly of singing and prayer, interspersed with exhortations on the part of some of the lieutenants. The language and efforts used was commonplace, while the uncouth manners of the speakers and their pronunciation of certain words brought smiles often to the faces of the audience. Odd and queer, however, as the new-comers are, they seem to be terribly in earnest, and may be able to do good among classes who never attend the churches.

—Spartanburg (S. C.) *Spartan:* Gen. Thomas L. Clingman is going to beat Edison. He is applying for a patent for zirconia, which is oxidized zircon, which he thinks the finest illuminator ever discovered, and that it is the very thing required by Edison. On his mining lands in Buncombe county he has an abundance of zircon. The mineral occurs in square prisms with pyramidal terminations of a bronze or gray color. A red variety is called hyacinth.

IN SPITE OF FROST.—The agony on the fruit question was passed Saturday night. There was no killing frost and we still rejoice in the hope of peaches. Apropos of the annual uncausness for the fruit about the last of March is a custom which is practiced by fruit growers in some parts of Europe. In January the earth is removed from around the roots of the trees allowing the cold air to strike them, and thus retard the blooming until the danger of killing frost is gone, when the earth is thrown back and the flower comes out with the assurance of maturity. It is also said this plan is conducive to more perfect fruit by preventing to a great degree the attacks upon the tree of worms and insects. This is upon the authority of a German whose father was a schoolmaster and fruit grower.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Sing Dixie's Praises—Prosperity Retaining—There's Music in the Air.

With the return of good times, don't forget the million fair daughters of the South (God bless them,) who could and should be singing from grateful hearts the life long day, and night too. Provide your children with the means to make home happy by giving them a Piano or Organ, or if they have that, send \$1.25 to Ludden & Bates for a year's subscription to the only SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL published. In addition to the interesting musical reading in every monthly issued subscribers receive \$12 worth of the choicest gems of vocal and instrumental music published in the JOURNAL, besides \$1.00 worth of Sheet Music of their own selection. Ludden & Bates, the great pioneers of cheap music in the South, are doing all they can to make our homes happy. Invest the above small amount for the JOURNAL, and if you do not feel repaid ten-fold, it will not be the fault of the enterprising publishers. Address, LUDDEN & BATES, Savannah, Ga., Publishers SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL.

SUPERLATIVE

BAKING POWDER.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Absolutely Pure.

THE SUPERLATIVE BAKING POWDER is the standard article of the United States for strength and purity. The best article for general baking purposes.

It is the Cook's Favorite.

Warranted perfectly pure and superior to anything of the kind now in the market, for healthfulness and strength, producing at all times the

Most Delicious Cookery.

For sale by Grocers or sent direct by mail on receipt of sixty (60) cents for one pound cans. Sold in Cans only.

Full Strength Guaranteed.

Address

SUPERLATIVE Baking Powder Company,

143 Chambers St., New York.

Show this to your Grocer.

April 1, 1880.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY: Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Mary A. Mangum, on the 13th day of March, A. D. 1880, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Mary A. Mangum, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an attorney for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me for settlement on or before the 20th day of March, 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK, Public Adm'r. of Forsyth County, March 13th, 1880.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.
THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD.
Assets, over \$30,000,000.
Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.
New York Office, 45 William Street.
J. A. LINDBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

LAND FOR SALE.

The valuable tract of land, lying about a mile South-east of Salem, adjoining the lands of A. V. D. Lee and Harrison Reed, is offered for sale. The tract contains about FIFTY-FIVE ACRES, 30 of which is well timbered woodland. The soil is well adapted for wheat, corn or tobacco. N. C., March 11, 1880.

A splendid assortment of Toy Books at the Salem Bookstore.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Modest, not a Drink.)
HOP, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION, AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
\$1.00 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything important injurious found in them. Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no others.
How Cures Ours is the correct, safest and best. Ask Children.
The Hop Bitters for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.
D. L. C. is an absolute and irrefragable cure for Indigestion, Use of Opium, Tobacco and narcotics. Send for circular.
All sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1880.

LOCAL ITEMS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS.

Kernersville District School will close Friday, April 9th, with an entertainment at night.

April 1st (All Fool's Day) to-day.

If you eat onions it will leak out.

Twenty-one quicksilver mines are now worked in California.

E. L. Hege has sold his house and lot to Rev. S. D. Franklin.

Federal Court commences in Greensboro on Monday next, 5th inst.

The Episcopal State Convention will meet in Winston on the 26th of May.

Flying kites has become quite an institution among the boys this season.

Prof. D'Anna spent the Easter holidays among his friends in Hillsboro and Raleigh.

A new lot of WRITING DESKS, at very reasonable prices, at the Salem Bookstore.

Don't forget the entertainment in the Colored Moravian church, this evening.

The manufacture of shoddy into cloth employs 500,000 persons in this country.

The Scipion will be used before Mr. Rondthaler's Bible Class, on Friday evening.

We fear that the old saying "fruit is never killed in March," will not hold good this year.

Some of the Winston sports indulged in cock-fighting. As high as \$50 was bet on the fowls.

The Greensboro Beacon is the advocate of a National or Greenback party in North Carolina.

The young man who wants to get up with the sun must not sit up late with the daughter.

As we feared, the cold snap about the Easter full moon blasted the peach, plum and cherry prospect.

George Brooks, a lad of 16 years, solved the "15" puzzle three times in 5 minutes. He never misses.

Renard, the florist, was overrun with orders on Saturday last. He could not fill all orders he received.

A good home-made BUGGY and as good as new SADDLE and BRIDLE for sale. Enquire at the Bookstore.

Midway township, Davidson county, voted against Stock Law. Ready Creek township cast only nine votes in favor of said law.

The race-bank in rear of the colored church, needs repairing badly. The ditches in the meadow alongside, also need looking after.

A fresh supply of the best and prettiest AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS, ever offered in this place. Call and see them at Salem Book Store.

Whistles to be had for a penny apiece don't prevent the boys from making the old time willow-whistle, now that the season has arrived.

A pair of "steer horns" brought from Indiana, were measured on last Saturday, by Wm. Dettmar, reaching 4 feet 2 inches from tip to tip.

Davie county has twenty-six distilleries, with an average capacity of fifteen gallons each per day, and aggregating four hundred gallons per day.

Among the graduates at the fifty-ninth annual commencement of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, we are pleased to see the name of Oscar F. Agthe, of this place.

LOST—On Palm Sunday, in the cemetery or graveyard, a "lap robe" belonging to an infant's carriage. The finder will please inquire at this office for further particulars.

An exchange says a silver half dollar weighs almost exactly half an ounce. Consequently a letter weighing no more than one of these pieces may be sent for one three cent stamp.

On the 15th of April Jupiter and Venus will apparently pass so near each other that to the naked eye they will almost seem to touch. At that time they will both be morning stars.

A company for the manufacture of ice has been organized in Wilmington, under a patent taken out Dr. J. F. Williams, of that city. Would such an enterprise pay up here?

The Fayetteville man's prophecy that the millennium would commence on Friday last is not yet apparent. Another crazy fellow predicts the end of the world in about three weeks.

Isaac Jarratt, Esq., departed this life at his residence near Huntsville, Yadkin county, on the 20th inst., aged 85 years. Mr. Jarratt was one of the most prominent citizens of Yadkin.

Considerable attention will be given to grape culture throughout the State this year. Last season this market was well supplied with grapes at reasonable figures, from the surrounding country.

Samuel Reed, of the firm of Hine & Co., Sorghum manufacturers, Abbott's Creek township, made 714 gallons of molasses the past season. Mr. Reed also informs us that the peach crop is badly hurt if not entirely killed in his neighborhood.

The picnic at Tise's pond on Easter Monday was the first of the season, and judging from the numerous turn-outs, May-day will usher in the regular season of gay out-door enjoyment.

Last Saturday was a blustering March day, making it very unpleasant out of doors. The usual decoration of graves was attended to. In the evening we had thunder, lightning and a heavy rain.

The roof of the foundry of the Salem Agricultural Works caught fire on Wednesday last week, but through the exertions of Chas. Brietz, Jr., and others, it was extinguished before much damage was done.

Only four weeks till the election of Mayor and Commissioners of the town of Salem. Let there be a full vote, showing the strength of the town and the interest manifested in the election of our city fathers.

We learn that several acres of woodland were recently sold on this side of Beloit's pond, at the rate of \$75 per acre. The same land has since been laid off in town lots of half an acre, and sold at nearly double the rate paid.

Monday was a bright day, cool and bracing, but in the afternoon a cloud passed over town, causing quite a little snow storm in the bright sunlight. At Mickey's mill, some 2 miles north east of town, it snowed briskly for about five minutes.

The Second Anniversary of the Winston Light Infantry was celebrated in Tise's Hall, on last Friday evening. Addresses were made by Thos. H. Pegram, Eug. P. Albee and Jas. A. Robinson, of the Leader. The music was furnished by the Amateurs, and was satisfactory in every respect.

A new method of starting watermelon plants will be tried this season on the farm of Sandford Nading, of Yadkin county. He intends to make a box-like inclosure around the top of the hill, and cover with glass until the young plant is beyond the danger of being killed by late frosts or being eaten up by bugs.

Easter Monday is always counted as the first regular fishing day of the season, no matter when it comes, and it was a pretty raw one this year, though sunny enough. Old Boreas held high carnival and whistled through the leafless trees, scattering the peach blossoms and elm seeds far and wide. Rather a poor day for fishing.

Last Saturday Emanuel Fisher went to wind up the town-clock. During the operation a cord became twisted and would not work. In attempting to straighten it he became entangled, and could not get loose from the tremendous weights. Assistance came in the shape of Mr. Rucker, and the faithful clock-winder was released from his uncomfortable position.

Our postmaster received a letter from his son, Charlie, Route Agent between Wilmington and Charleston, in which he states that the express trains on his line are daily packed with strawberries and early vegetables. He says a shipment of 200 crates of asparagus passed over the road one day which sold for \$25 per crate. Southern truck farming certainly pays.

Internal Revenue Collections for the week ending Saturday, March 27th, 1880:—

Monday	\$2,693 38
Tuesday	1,278 32
Wednesday	2,389 66
Thursday	2,128 64
Friday	2,655 97
Saturday	2,261 31
Total	\$13,407 31

Roll of Honor for the Public Colored School, Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 18th, 1880. *L. T. Reed's School*—Sultana Boner, Anna Hairston, Frances Hairston, Nelson Hairston, Clifton Hairston, Harrison Hairston, Billy Hairston, W. H. Mebane, Shadrach Gwynn. *Leah Dore's School*—Rosa Atwood, Alice Spencer, Sarah Venum, Augusta Oaks, Samuel Stafford, George Green, Peter Martin, James Ebert, George Walters.

As William Sprinkle and daughter were driving along the road, a little beyond Messrs. Fries' steam-mill, a little girl emptied a sack of leaves into a hog pen, the rattle of which frightened Mr. Sprinkle's horse, causing him to run away. Fortunately the animal was arrested in his frightened career, after running some distance, with imminent danger to life and limb of the occupants of the conveyance. As it turned out no damage was done, Mr. Sprinkle having good harness and strong lines to manage the horse. This reminds us of the thoughtlessness of persons who are frequently the cause of accidents which might be easily avoided.

"One who has tried it" communicates the following sensible item about curing sore throat: Let each one of your numerous readers buy at my drug store one ounce of camphorated oil and five cents worth of chlorate of potash. Whenever any soreness appears in the throat, put the potash in half a tumbler of water, and with it gargle the throat thoroughly, then rub the neck thoroughly with the camphorated oil, night before going to bed, and also pin around the throat a small strip of woolen flannel. This is a cheap, simple and sure remedy.

The Avon editions of SHAKESPEARE'S COMPLETE WORKS, in Library Sheep binding. It is considered the best and latest edition published. A few copies for sale at Salem Book Store.

SHOES! SHOES!! SHOES!!!
FINEST AND BEST IN THE MARKET.
Ziegler Brothers' celebrated shoes, consisting of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Kid, Saddle, Button Boots, and Balmorals. A full supply just received at
H. W. FRIESEN,
Salem, N. C., March 18, 1880.

Col. A. H. Belo, of the Galveston News, spent the Easter season here, in the midst of his relatives and friends, for the first time since 1861. He is a native of this place, and his family have been here during the winter. It is the intention of Col. Belo to visit Europe this spring, and probably remain during the summer and fall.

Among many visitors here during Saturday and Sunday, we noticed our old friend, Will. U. Steiner, who never fails to make a pilgrimage to his native town at Easter-tide. He is "as large as life, and twice as natural."

Miss Mary Minnig was at home during Easter.

Miss Mollie Eccles has been spending a few days in Salem.

Mrs. Keogh and children were the guests of Dr. Wheeler last week.

James W. Dick, Esq., and family, of Greensboro, were the guests of Miss Mary Zevilly during the festive season.

Miss Zevilly, accompanied by Miss Lula Purnell, has also just returned from a protracted visit to Raleigh.

Mrs. Chas. Yates was the guest of Jacob Blickenderfer last week.

Miss Anna Carmichael was at home during the holidays.

Easter Sunday was ushered in with sacred music, by the Amateur Cornets, at 3 o'clock in the morning, as usual.

At 5 o'clock the early morning service was held in front of the church, in the presence of a large congregation of people, notwithstanding the unpleasant day previous.

The procession formed and proceeded to the Moravian Cemetery, where for over a century, almost uninterrupted, the Easter litany has been prayed, under the shadows of the venerable cedars which occupy a central position on the grounds, by such distinguished divines of our Church as Frederick William de Marshall, founder of Salem, Bishops J. M. Gaff, J. D. Koehler, C. D. Reichel, John Herbin, Revs. Louis de Schweinitz, C. H. Benzel, Bishop Jacob Van Vleck, Rev. Theodore Shultz, Bishops Andrew Benade, J. C. Beecher, Wm. H. Van Vleck, John G. Herman, George F. Bahnsen, and E. A. DeSchweinitz, and other prominent ministers of our Church. Truly the associations of a century with this beautiful custom and the memories of the departed relatives and friends scattered around, cannot but impress one with the solemnity of the occasion, and hope that future generations may keep these customs intact.

The morning was fresh and bracing, with a keen west wind. Rev. Edward Rondthaler officiated in his usual acceptable manner. During the services a bright sunburst lent an additional charm to the scene. The floral tributes, though not as profuse as usual, were very beautiful in design and finish. We noticed an elegant floral harp between the graves of two sisters, beautiful crosses, anchors, wreaths, one peculiarly fine one, with a cluster of the finest pansies we have ever seen, the graceful calla, hyacinth, violets perfumed the air with a sweet incense in memory of the dear departed ones. It is somewhat remarkable that this Easter morning procession to the Cemetery is rarely interrupted by bad weather. The services have never been omitted since Salem became an organized Moravian congregation, now over a hundred years ago.

In the afternoon the Sunday School lessons, used since January, were reviewed in a very creditable manner. The exercises were interspersed with songs. Rev. Mr. Rondthaler very pleasantly explained the true meaning of the Easter egg custom, as well as the appearance of the butterfly on the Easter cards, a custom of comparative recent date. The whole programme was fresh and appropriate to the joyful season of Easter.

In the evening, Rev. L. B. Wureschke closed the services of the day.

For the Press.

The Easter entertainment of the Waughtown Sunday School came off on Saturday evening, March 27th. It was the pleasure of the writer to be present and witness the exercises, which consisted of recitations and singing. The exercises commenced at seven o'clock, and the house was filled to overflowing with people. The opening exercise was very touching, a class of little girls sang that beautiful Sunday School song, "We will meet by the bright silver sea." Then followed fervent prayer, by W. H. Shepperd; then came a dialogue by 24 young ladies, which was very instructive and well spoken, subject "Tribute of Praise." Then song, "Safe within the valley," followed with a dialogue by Flora Leight, Malissa Phillips, Lillie Sink, and Oscar Shepperd. Next "Mille's temper," by Sue Reed and Sue Saunders. Song, "Breaking away," Dialogue by Lucy Brown and Russie Sink. Dialogue, "Precious Treasure," by Mamie Leight, Lula Phillips, Alice Brown. Song, "Welcome home," Poetry, by Sue Reed. Dialogue by Alice Clodfelter, Dora Clodfelter and Addie Crowder. Singing by the choir. Dialogue by Hattie Jenkins and others. Poetry by Annie Hooker. Dialogue, "What then," by Mamie Leight and Lula Phillips. Song, "Beautiful Zion." Then the Superintendent, Mr. P. E. Leight, whose heart burns with anxiety for the success of the enterprise of Sunday Schools, made a few appropriate remarks, and returned many thanks to the congregation for good order and kind attention. The singing was conducted by Mr. Rowan Charles.

It was also my privilege to attend the Easter exercises of the Moravian congregation at Friedland. A very large congregation assembled at the church on Sunday and marched to the graveyard, where the regular Moravian Easter services were performed by Rev. C. L. Rights. It was very interesting and commanded the best attention. After the ceremonies were concluded, all repaired to the church and Bro. Rights preached a most excellent sermon, in the course of which he remarked that he had preached every Easter Sunday but one for the past 34 years.

A CORRESPONDENT.

CAPTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS
Of the Special Session of the North Carolina Legislature, Spring of 1880.

An act to empower the Board of Commissioners of Cabarrus county to settle with the sheriff of Cabarrus county, by compromise, all the outstanding unsettled business for the years 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876 and 1877.

An act to relieve the citizens of Burke county from the operations of act prohibiting the driving of cattle west of the Blue Ridge.

An act to amend chapter 79 of laws of 1879.

An act to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in certain localities.

An act to amend chapter 239, section 1, laws of 1874-75.

An act concerning the holding of the Superior Courts for the counties of Beaufort and Martin.

An act to amend section 23, chapter 70, of the laws of 1879, entitled "An act to raise revenue."

An act to classify the public roads of Buncombe and other counties.

An act to construct a bridge over the Tuckasee River, in Jackson county.

An act to amend chapter 293, laws of 1879.

An act to extend the time to redeem land sold to the State for taxes.

An act to incorporate the Durham Railroad Company.

An act to make the killing of live stock by the cars and engines running on railroads in the State indictable.

An act to amend chapter 2, section 118, Battle's Revision.

An act to provide for the removal of causes in courts of Justice of the Peace.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 206, laws of 1879.

An act authorizing and empowering the County Commissioners of Union county, to apply their surplus railroad fund to the school or general fund.

An act to amend the charter of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway Company.

An act to amend an act relating to roads and highways.

An act to authorize the establishment of graded schools in the town of Salisbury and in the township of Goldsboro.

An act to change the time of holding the courts in the Fourth Judicial District.

An act to authorize the Board of Education of Edgecombe county to pay certain school claims.

An act to amend chapter 257, section 1, of the laws of 1879.

An act for the protection of crops in Rowan county.

An act for the relief of Beaufort county.

An act to amend the charter of the Atlanta & Charlotte Air-Line Railway Company.

An act to amend chapter 83, laws of 1879.

An act to provide a servant for the Supreme Court.

An act to re-enact an act to run and re-establish the dividing line between the counties of Greene and Wayne.

An act concerning the drawing of lots in Wake county.

An act to amend chapter 77, laws of 1879.

An act to amend section 20, of chapter 70, of the laws of 1879.

An act to amend the charter of High Point in Guilford county.

An act to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within two miles of Elville and other churches in this State.

An act to incorporate the town of Aurora, in the county of Beaufort.

An act to incorporate the Historical and Scientific Society of Wilmington, N. C.

An act to amend an act to prevent live stock from running at large within Rowan, Davie, Cabarrus and other counties.

An act to amend an act entitled "An act to incorporate the Granville Railroad Company," ratified the 13th day of December, 1869.

An act to create a new township out of a portion of Crowder's Mountain, Dallas and South Point Townships, in the county of Gaston.

An act to amend section 8, chapter 7, Battle's Revision.

An act to provide for the laying off of a road from Quaker Bridge, in Jones county, to a point near Tar Landing, in Onslow county.

An act concerning taxation and revenue.

An act to amend chapter 82, of the laws of 1879 entitled "An act to provide for keeping in repair the public roads of the State."

An act to incorporate the town of Wake Forest College, in Wake county.

An act to give to sub-contractors, laborers and material men a lien for their just dues.

An act to amend chapter 69 of Battle's Revision.

An act to prohibit the sale of spirituous liquors within five miles of Had not Creek, Bethlehem, and Oak Grove Churches, in Carteret county.

An act to amend section 14, chapter 117 of Battle's Revision, in relation to widows' year's support.

An act for the better protection of navigation in the waters of the Albemarle Sound and its tributaries.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 260, acts of 1876-77, and to prohibit the sale of liquors within two miles of Mann's Chapel, in Chatham county.

An act to incorporate the town of Randolphville, in Randolph county.

An act to amend chapter 40, section 2, laws of 1879.

An act to continue an act to prohibit the sale of liquor within two and one half miles of Hawk's Chapel in Chatham county.

An act to prevent the felling of trees below the south-west bridge in west branch of New River, in Onslow county.

An act to amend chapter 80 of the private laws of 1879 concerning cotton weavers.

An act to amend chapter 137, laws of 1874-75, entitled "An act to prohibit the sale of liquors in certain localities."

An act for the relief of the bondsmen of F. J. Satchwell, late sheriff and tax collector of Beaufort county.

An act to protect the fish interest in North Carolina.

Profit, \$1,200.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing \$200 per year, total \$1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit."

DIED.

In this county, on the 26th ult., Mrs. SUSAN HINE, aged 76 years, widow of the late George Hine.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Saturday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAIL. RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4:00 P. M. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 P. M.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30 A. M. Due every day except Sunday, at 3 P. M.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germantown and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30 A. M. Due every day, except Sunday, at 3 P. M.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30 A. M. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 10 A. M.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 A. M. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2 P. M.

FRIEDBERG Mail closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:30 A. M. Due Wednesday and Saturday by 10 A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Stoves! Stoves!!

THE UNDESIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES

AND HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly reduced prices.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT." Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKY.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

CHICKERING PIANOS

Other Pianos wear out BUT THEY GO ON FOREVER.

VICTORS in all great contests and for 33 years past the acknowledged Standard of the World. Musical Perfection, Wonderful Durability and Reasonable Cost. True economy indicates purchase of a genuine Chickering and no other.

LAST CHANCE TO BUY CHEAP

Chickering & Sons largely advanced their prices Feb. 1. Our old contracts expire April 1. and we will sell all our remaining stock at old prices. Order now and save from \$40 to \$50 on the purchase. Present rates guaranteed only to April 1.

LUDDEN & BATES, Savannah, Ga.

Wholesale Agents for Ga., Fla., S. C., N. C. & Ala.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush.	\$1 30 to \$1 40
Wheat, (red)	1 20 to 1 25
Corn, per bushel.	65 to 70
Oats, "	40 to 45
Barley, per bush.	65 to 70
Flour, per hundred.	3 00 to 3 25
Peas, (col'd.) per bushel.	55 to 60
Peas, (white), "	65 to 70
Beans, (col'd.), "	40 to 60
Beans, (white), "	75 to 80
Onion Sets, per bushel.	60 to 65
Pork, "	6 to 8
Country Meat, (hog round), "	8 to 9
" Ham, "	10 to 12
Green Apples per bushel.	100 to 2 00
Eggs, per dozen.	8 to 10
Butter, per pound.	15 to 20
Tallow, "	6 to 10
Beeswax, "	20 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel.	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	65 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, "	75 to 80
Cabbage, per pound.	11 to 2
Chickens, per dozen.	2 00 to 2 25
Hay, per hundred.	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred lbs.	70 to 80
Shocks, per hundred lbs.	40 to 45

CHARLOTTE, Mar. 25.—Flour: \$3 00 a 3 75. Wheat 1 50 a 1 60. Corn 74 a 80. Oats 50 a 60. Bacon 7 a 8. Potatoes, sweet, \$1 00 a 1 10. NEW YORK, Mar. 29.—Flour 5 50 a 6 10. Wheat 1 35 a 1 40. Corn 52 a 53. Oats 59 a 60. CINCINNATI, Mar. 29.—Wheat 1 25 a 1 27. Corn 40 a 40; Oats, 38 a 39; Flour, \$5 50 a 6 85.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL.
Winston, N. C., April 1, 1880.

Lugs, Common green	2 50 to 3 00
" Good working	4 00 to 5 00
Fillers, Common leafy	4 00 to 5 00
" Good leafy	6 00 to 8 00
" Rich, waxy	9 00 to 11 00
Smokers, Common	4 00 to 6 00
" Fancy	6 00 to 8 00
" Fine	11 00 to 14 00
" Rich, bright	15 00 to 20 00
Sun cured fillers	8 00 to 12 00
Wrappers, Common bright	12 50 to 15 00
" Good bright	25 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	50 00 to 75 00
" Good red	10

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!
AND
GENERAL MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

Those at a distance will be amply repaid by artists to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,